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War Never Changes

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Chapter 1 by Will Coloff

"Johnson! Wake up!" a voice yelled. Peter got up and yawned "Johnson! Where are you?!" the voice yelled again

"coming sarg!" Peter yelled back. He got up and changed into his uniform and walked out. The other men from his barracks were already in line "Johnson you are 2 minutes late! This is the 2nd time! I'm putting you on the clean-up crew for 2 weeks!" his sergeant yelled at Peter. Peter Johnson was a private first class at Elsberring Boot Camp, his sergeant's name was Carter Fieldsmen. Peter got in line and froze. Carter was going through role-call

"Smith!"

"Here sir!"

"Imahara!"

"Here sir!"

"Fielder!"

"Here sir!"

"Glenn!"

"Here sir!"

"And Johnson!"

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"One" Everyone yelled "Two...Three..." All the way to twenty

"Alright everyone!" Carter yelled "20 situps! Then after that, 40 jumping-jacks!"

*

3 weeks later Peter was called into Carters office.

"Sir?" Peter called

"Yes, Peter," Carter said, standing up from his desk "You've earned yourself a promotion,"

"Really sir?" Peter said in disbelief

"Yes Peter, after 1 long year in this camp, you've earned Lance Corporal,"

"Thank you sir!" Peter said proudly

"But Peter, you being lance corporal will allow you to be deployed into the catarn war, against the crown order"

"Yes sir," Peter said "I know sir,"

"Alright, let's get it over with, but first, thank you, for serving in the Transen Army"

*

2 days later Peter was in the middle of putting his tent in his backpack when Jacob Fielder walked in his barracks, Jacob was a friend of Peter and a fellow private.

"Hey Peter," Jacob said "I heard you are getting deployed,"

"yea, I can't believe it, I'm already being sent to the front" Peter replied

"The front?!" exclaimed Jacob

"yea, can you believe it?"

"which one?"

"I'm not sure yet, all I've heard was 'so he'll be at the front, right?' from the lieutenant outside his room waiting to talk"

"well, I guess this is goodbye," Jacob held out his hand "see ya,"

"Bye Jacob" Peter said, shaking his hand

*

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"uhh.. hi?" Peter shook his hand "what do you want?"

"Well, I noticed you were nervous, so I thought we could be friends," He said "My name is John, John Fielder"

"Fielder? Do you by chance know Jacob Fielder?" Peter asked

"Know him? He's my brother!" he laughed

"Really? I was friend with him in Elsberring Boot Camp" said Peter

"Yea," John said with a sigh "He was transferred there from my boot camp"

"where did you go before you got deployed?" questioned Peter

"Feldin Boot Camp" John replied

"Where is that?" Peter questioned

"Alvana" John said "Where's Elsberring again?"

"falnes" Peter said " why?"

"No reason…" The rest of the ride was pretty quiet, only some coughing and a few people muttering to themselves. When they finally got to the airport they were all sent to ground school, then they went into a skydiving simulator. When they all passed they were loaded onto 2 air transport planes.

After a while a red light came on and a man came over the intercom and said "Alright men, we are approaching the landing zone, check your gear and jump on the green light" Everyone checked their gear and waited. The green light came on and the intercom came on and yelled "Green green green! Jump Now!" they all scrambled out the door Peter hesitated but the man behind him shoved him out and as he fell forward he hit his head on the door frame and went unconscious as he fell.

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